

"A store within a store." This

## Silk Department

of ours is headquarters more than ever for fine goods.

Rich, Rare, Oriental and Persian Novelties, the choicest productions from Europe's best-known silk centers.

A silk gathering that will open the eyes of Indianapolis silk buyers.

We show nothing but dependable goods, the latest, the richest, the best at \$2.50 and up. A handsome line of Persian Taffetas and chameleon effects.

Chameleon Brocades and Damask Silks, Brocade Peau-de-Serpent, Ombre Chameleons, etc., at the yard up.

Rich Old Persian Brocades and Oriental colorings, for fancy bodices, sleeves and theater waists, \$5 a yard up.

Chameleon Velvet, can be had only here, a choice imported article and the "correct" up-to-date thing for smart coats, for sleeves, for trimmings.

We take pleasure in showing these goods, and we ask you, as a favor to us, to look at these goods the next time you are in the store.

L. S. Ayres & Co.

## CARPETS

NOT ONLY AS EVER, BUT More Than Ever.

We Have CARPET SAMPLES

From New York and Chicago Our Full Carpet Room Force at Work.

We can fill your orders as promptly as ever, and have as great a line as ever to choose from. Come to us

## For CARPETS

In WALL PAPER we are equipped to the full. Just try once to give us more orders than we can execute.

EASTMAN, SCHLEICHER & LEE, Window Bargain Sale Every Monday.

ART EMPORIUM.

Telephone 504.

Frames, Pictures, Looking Glasses

THE H. LIEBER COMPANY,

23 South Meridian Street.

## DIAMOND BROACHES

Something entirely new in pattern, style and finish. Our Fall Stock is coming in fast now. We are receiving something new from the East every day. Call and examine our goods. We can surely please you. Large assortment of Rings set with Diamonds, Rubies, Emeralds, Sapphires, Opals, Turquoises, Pearls, etc. All the swell styles of the season set.

## MARCY'S

38 West Washington Street.

(Mail orders solicited.)

NOTE that our stamp is on the inside of every glove you purchase. Ladies' Men's and Children's. PRICES—50 Cents and up. Regular brands \$1, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75 and \$2.

## Tuckers

THE ONLY GLOVESTORE, 112 WASHINGTON ST.

LADIES, ATTENTION!

Gordon & Co.'s celebrated English Walking Hats (fall styles) have arrived. Please call and see them.

DALTON,

High-Class Hatter,

Bates House.

STOCK IN GOOD CONDITION.

Weekly Crop Report of Indiana Weather Bureau.

The weekly crop bulletin issued by the Indiana Weather Service gives the following report from the Indianapolis station:

"Hot, dry, sunny weather continued during the week, with strong winds very rapidly and nicely, and is safe from frost, or nearly so, except the very latest sowing; most of the fruit and in many localities it is in fair condition. Buckwheat and corn are ripening rapidly, and in some counties a fair crop is being cut. Potato digging has begun; the crop is generally short, except in the northern portion. Tomatoes are ripening fast, and great quantities are sent to the canning factories. Pasture in general is still green but short, and needs rain. Clover hulling still continues; the yield of seed is fair; in some counties thrashing is done. Wheat seeding progresses although the ground is getting dry. Rice and wheat sown early is coming up nicely and well, but in some fields the fly has appeared. Strong winds blew off hundreds of bushels of apples. Much cider has been made. In some counties in the northern portion the peach crop is good. Corn in general is in good condition, but water in some localities is getting scarce again."

Will Have Fire-Proof Walls.

It is not probable that any uniform building will be erected on the site of the recent fire on Washington street, as Mr. Malott, president of the Indiana National Bank, states that the building which he intends to construct will have a distinct front. He and Mr. Lawrie, agent for the owner of the building which was occupied by Eastman, Schleicher & Lee, have agreed, however, to co-operate in constructing fire-proof walls between their buildings. Mr. Malott will have the fear of the bank building constructed as before with a glass roof admitting ample light, but he will have this protected from the danger of falling walls by steel upright supports, built on the walls of his building, to the height of any adjoining walls. The property belonging to the Johnsons, of Philadelphia, has not as yet been sold, and the agent is unable to say whether a new building will be erected on the site of the present structure.

Office Desks of all styles.—Wm. L. Elder.

## ANTI-NEGRO CAMPAIGN

THE TACTICS ADOPTED BY THE DEMOCRATS IN THE SIXTH WARD.

Hypocrisy in Trying to Influence the Colored Vote for Taggart—Frank Helwig's Argument.

Taggart is alleged to say to the colored voter: "Come to my arms, my dearly beloved brother; it is there you will find your friend." On the other hand Frank Helwig, the Democratic nominee for Council in the Sixth ward, is saying to the white voter: "You would not vote for a nigger, would you?" Evidently the different wings of the Democratic party are not making the canvass on the same lines. In his hotel and about his stables Mr. Taggart has gathered several colored men whom he enthralls together three or four times a week and sends them to some part of the city to hold a colored Taggart meeting. They are then addressed by two or three colored men, who have held office under the Democratic party. Great resolutions are passed by the mere handful of men present and the word goes out through the party organ that the colored men are rallying to the support of "their friend, Taggart." The peculiar feature about these gatherings is that no matter in what part of the city they may be held, the same men make up the attendance. Some of them go from one side of the city to the other to attend these meetings, but then they are in the employ of Taggart and he has a right to order them to attend the meetings.

Compare this mighty struggle for the colored vote with the canvass of Mr. Helwig. A few days ago he went to James B. Black, an North Pennsylvania street. Mr. Black was sprinkling his lawn at the time. Mr. Helwig called him to the buggy in which he was sitting and began sounding Mr. Black on his vote. First he told Mr. Black he was a candidate and asked if he could count on his (Black's) support. Mr. Black told him that he had taken part in the convention that nominated Mr. Puryear and had worked for the Republican nominee; that he had watched Mr. Puryear's victory in the Council and found that he had always been on the right side when a vote was taken. Seeing that Mr. Black was not inclined to change his mind and declare himself for the Democratic nominee, Helwig then put the question: "As you would not vote to put a nigger in the Council as your representative, would you?"

Mr. Black did not give Mr. Helwig any encouragement, for he simply said that Mr. Puryear had made a good record and he was willing to vote for him, knowing full well that his record for the next two years would be equally as good as his in the past. This kind of a canvass has been made by Helwig all over the Sixth ward. He seems to be a little shy of bringing up the negro question, but whenever he fails to make an impression without it, he never fails to fire his last gun, which is: "You would not vote to put a nigger in the Council as your representative, would you?"

He called to see A. Bursall a few days ago, but there he got no more consolation than elsewhere. As a last resort he sprung his final question, but it did not have any effect on Mr. Bursall. He got the worst rebuff, though, when he attempted to get Mr. Bursall to vote for Helwig. He said that for a nigger to vote for Helwig was not for some time, and finally, when the last question was put, Mr. Bursall's reply was: "I would not vote to put a nigger in the Council as your representative, would you?"

These are a few examples of the manner in which Helwig is attempting to turn the white people against Mr. Puryear, simply because he is a colored man. He is placed by the side of this desperate effort being made by the Democratic leadership to secure the colored vote. Taggart does not show as a shining light. On all sides Taggart is posing as the friend of the colored man. He is going through his ward, making an attack upon the only representative of the race now before the people, and making the attack solely because of his color. He makes no allegations that Mr. Puryear is not a colored man, for his record shows too plainly that he is. He does not attack Mr. Puryear because of that, but because he is a colored man, for that is beyond question. He does not attack his faithfulness, because everyone knows that Mr. Puryear has been one of the most faithful members of the Council. The attack is made solely upon Mr. Puryear's color.

## MARION CLUB'S BIG RECEPTION.

Club's Headquarters Crowded with Guests All the Evening.

The Marion Club was crowded last night with Republicans anxious to make the acquaintance of the Republican candidates. It was not a speaking meeting, but simply an informal reception, at which everybody was made to feel at home. There was plenty of lemonade for refreshment.

Hart's Orchestra was sitting behind half-drawn curtains in an alcove during the evening, and furnished music for the occasion. The entire evening was spent in pleasant conversation by small groups scattered in different parts of the house. While there were no speeches it was no uncommon thing to see a group of half a dozen or more listening attentively while some one was talking of the campaign and the prospects of the party. In this manner the condition of the various wards was pretty thoroughly discussed, and everybody seemed confident that the party would be successful next month.

People were coming and going all the evening, and at no time was there any noticeable decrease in the number present, although a constant line of people was coming and going all the time. About \$20 a crowd from the Fourth ward marched to the clubhouse. It was composed of about twenty young men. They came in and were introduced to the candidates and then left, saying they had another meeting to attend. The meeting was a great success.

Ex-United States Treasurer E. H. Nelson, who was in the clubhouse during the evening and shook the hands of many of his old acquaintances.

The Colored Meeting Broke Up. Last night the end of the Democratic ticket that is interested in getting the negro vote had a meeting in Wright's Hall, on New York street, which was attended by about fifty colored men, of whom half were known Republicans, who attended out of mere curiosity. After the meeting had been in progress for a short time Lee Nixon and two colored men went to the hall and told some of those present that the Republican candidates at the Marion Club and that they were invited to the meeting. When the word was passed around there was a stampede and the crowd followed Nixon to the Marion Club.

One of the men that had been in the meeting was asked what they had to drink at the Democratic meeting. "I don't know," he said, "I was not taking any part in the meeting, but merely went up to see what kind of a crowd Taggart could get out of this." "While I was there," the man continued, "some one brought me a glass of beer and put it in the hall. They had something to drink, which was passed around and came out of these demagogues, but I don't know what it was. I didn't want any of their old Democratic pizen and didn't take any."

Political Notes. The Republican Commercial Traveling Men's Club will have another meeting next Saturday and invites all friends and candidates to be present.

To-night there will be a meeting of the colored Republicans at the South Calvary Baptist Church, at the corner of Maple and Morris streets. The candidates have been invited, and many will be present.

Friday night there will be a meeting of the First ward Republicans at the corner of the Republicans at the South Calvary Baptist Church, at the corner of Maple and Morris streets. The candidates have been invited, and many will be present.

Butler Collegian's Staff. The following officers have been appointed for the Butler Collegian, a monthly magazine issued by the students of Butler University: Earl Ludlow, editor-in-chief; T. R. Shipp, assistant; Ed Clark, business manager; John J. Jones, circulation secretary; Charles Culbertson, athletic; Miss Pearl Jeffries, personal and local; Miss Nettie

## THE INDIANA CENTENNIAL

Meeting of the Commission To-Day, with a Dinner To-Night.

The first meeting of the Indiana Centennial Commission authorized to be appointed by the Governor by the last Legislature for the purpose of holding a celebration in 1900 of the hundredth anniversary of the organization of Indiana as a Territory, will occur this afternoon at the Commercial Clubrooms. The purpose is to outline a plan for the event worthy of the centennial of the State. The club will give a dinner to members this evening, at which time the subject will be discussed, at which time it is mentioned at such a dinner less than a year ago by the then president, Colonel Lilly.

## NOT A MAN'S SKELETON

SERGEANT FREDERICK DOES NOT BELIEVE THE ARCTIC STORY.

His Reasons for Thinking the Peary Party Did Not Find the Bones of a Human Being.

Sergeant J. R. Frederick does not believe the report that Lieutenant Peary and his men, who were picked up in the northern seas by the steamship Kite, found the bones of one of the lost Greely explorers. Last night's press dispatches contained an interview with Maurice Connell, one of the Greely survivors, with the Weather Bureau at Redding, Cal. Connell thinks that if Lieutenant Peary found a skeleton it was the bones of one of his companions who died at Cape Sabine. Connell says that four of the men, Peary, Gardner and Bender, who died during the last days, were buried in the ice, as those alive were too weak to bury them in the ground. While Sergeant Frederick admits the truth of this statement, he does not agree with Connell as to the finding of the bones. Sergeant Frederick never tires of talking over the hardships which he and his companions endured while wandering about the frozen north with Lieutenant Greely. He has been much interested in the adventures of Lieutenant Peary and is familiar with many of the points visited by the Peary expedition.

"I don't think the bones, which it is claimed were found by Peary, were those of one of our men," he said last night. The steamer Kite, undoubtedly visited Jones's sound, but I hardly think she got up to Cape Sabine, which is three hundred miles north. The man that died furthest south was buried by me thirty miles south of Cape Sabine. This was Sergeant Rice. The four men spoken of by Connell were buried in the ice at Cape Sabine. Doctor Peary and private Bender died June 6, 1884; corporal Sabor died June 8 of the same year, and the death of Sergeant Gardner occurred June 12. The distance between Littleton Island and Cape Sabine, which is also an island, is twenty-two miles. These islands are touched by the current that connects the Arctic and Atlantic oceans. The current in this channel is very rapid, running at the rate of seven or eight miles an hour. The bodies of these four men were buried in the ice at the edge of the island and were never seen or floated away. Does it look possible that with such a current to carry off the ice that the bones of a man would remain there for eleven years? It does not seem so to me. Peary may have seen the bones of a bear, which could easily be mistaken for those of a man.

"We abandoned our steam launch, which had been left us by the steamship Proteus in 1881, and for thirty-four days we were on an ice floe in Smith sound, waiting for the launch. We left the launch Sept. 10, 1881, with forty-two days' rations, which meant two pounds a day to each man. It was in the fall and the season of total darkness was coming on rapidly. We had to get ready for it, and the question was how would we live through this dark period. I knew from the reading up on Arctic explorations that Sir George Nares, in 1855, had been successful in getting a hundred pounds of frozen beef at Cape Isabella, forty miles south of Cape Sabine. I volunteered to go and get it. I was given a gun and a knife and a small amount of food. I went out with Mr. Sabor, Rice, and Lynn and took with me Sergeant Rice, Lynn and Ellison. After a long search in the bitterest of cold weather we found the sea in fine condition. 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